THE GROVE

RURAL HARMONY

containing

The Huntsman, a Cantata

with Symphonies accompanyed with the French Horn.

An Address to Flora, a Cantata

with Symphonies and a Chorus for three Voices.

An Eccho Dialogue and

A variety of other Songs set to Musick for one, two, and three Voices, with Symphonies for German Flutes or Violins and a Thorough Bass.

To which are added

Three Catches for three Voices.

Composed by.

John Carro of Boxford in Suffolk.

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The HUNTSMAN a CANTATA With Symphonies for a German Flute or Violin. Accompanied with a French Horn. Corno Vivace Vio Pia-Vivace See the dappled for. dawn doth rise Ten thousand Beauties paint the Skys. Vio Pia-And hear the Lark be-gins his Lay, with grateful Song to hail the. Pianiss? For. Vio Piafor. with grateful So hail the . - ng to

























Love's a Senfeles Inclination Where no mercy's to be found: But is just where kind compassion, Gives us Balm to heal the wound. Persians paying Solemn Duty, Solemn & c. To the rising Sun inclin'd, Never would adore his Beauty: But in hopes to make him kind.

Echo a Dialogue. The Words by D. Swift

For Inv Voices and a Bafs or 3 Vnices.

Echo. Echo I ween will in the Woods reply, and quaintly answer questions shall I S. Vivace Echo . What must we do our passions to ex - pre -Pre - - Is: How shall I Echo = please Her who ne'er lov'd b - e - fore? B - e - fore: What most moves women when weEcho ad - drefs? A' Dress: Say Say what can keep her, what can keep her chaste. Say what can keep her chaste, whom I Door: If music Sof-tens. . - - - f - tens Rocks, Love Tunes Tunes my Ly - - - - re-







The Charm dilsolv'd or the two Beauties 19



For like two Suns two Beauties bright Did Chining walk together; As tempted by a double Light Mine Eyes were fixt on either; But dazled foon I lost my Sight And lov'd but knew not whether.

Such equal sweetness Venus gave
That She prefer'd not feither;
To one I vow'd myself a Slave,
To which I knew not neither;
The one while this I'd chuse to have,
And then I this had rather.

A Lover of the nicest Eye
Might have been pleas'd with either;
And so I must confess should I.
Had they not been together;
Now both must Love or both deny,
In one enjoy I neither.

But happy chance I feel no Imark. To curfe my coming thither;. For fince that my divided Heart. In chufing knew not whither; Love angry grew, and did depart, So now I care for neither.

1:10

Till all all the U - ni -

A Birth Day Song
For three Toices two German Flutes or Violins & a Bafs Con voc Let this one day be free Con voc Con voc Piacare, Let Tune -ful Till all all all all the



Let joy in ev'ry Face appear,
Let Harmony and Mirth reign here:
Let all APOLLO'S Sons now play,
To celebrate this Joyful Day.

ROGER and DOLLY



Then gen'rous juice of Grape or Grain,
In Bottle or in Cask,
May all your pow'rs my Slight Sustain,
Till I compleat my Task;
Than Roger sam'd of all the Lads.
None better held the Plow,
Than Dolly mong the rural Maids
None better milk'd her Cow.

Roger is learn'd in Ruffic Arts And how his Dame to please, Dolly as well displays her Parts When e'er She makes her Cheefe.

Roger when o'er his nappy. Ale At Pun is wondrous witty; Dolly has many a merry Tale And at a Dance can hit ye.

May Sons and Daughters numrous Spring From this Industrious Pair,
And Parents like in e'ry thing
Their e'ry Virtue Share:
Their mutual joys in Hymens train
May Providence befriend,
And their descendants e'en remain
Till Time it Self shall end.

Beauty in Perfection.



The Birds that hail the genial Spring,
And warbling grace each Vocal Spray,
Surpas'd by Chloe hang the Wing,
And cease their various trilling Lay.
The Lamb that Skips with bounding heel,
Along the dewy verdant Plain,
My Chloe's inocence reveal;
My Chloe's pleasant Sprightly Vein.

Beauty and sence in ample grace,
In sull perfection gayly drest,
Charm us in Chloc's mind and face,
And sweetly rob us of our rest.
Minerva wise and Venus fair,
Have jointly form'd the dang'rour Maid;
Fly then ye Swains, nor pry too near:
To gaze alass!—is to be dead.

For two Voices two German Flutes, or Violins, and a Bass.





Friendly Bumpers.

For three Voices, two German Flutes, or Violins and a Bass. Jovial S. Con voce Bumpers lull all care to rest. Bumpers lull all care to. ·S. Con voce . 6 6 Bumpers Iull all care to rest. Bumpers Iull all care to rest, calm pal-pi-ta-tion calm pal-pi-ta-tion calm pal-pi-ta-tion in the rest, calm pal - pi - - ta - tion calm pal-pi - - ta - tion calm pal-pi - - ta - tion Breaft. Breaft.



Lets Drink the wanting into Wealth And those that languish into Health Thus free from envy free from care What would we be but what we are.

The Invitation.



Come let us mark the gradual Spring, How peeps the Bud the Blossom blows, Till PHILOMEL begins to Sing, And perfect May to spread the Rose.

Let us enjoy the short delight, And wisely crop the Blooming day. For soon too soon it will be night Arise my Love and come away.



To others, I am cold as Snow, But kindle with thine eyes like tinder; From thee with pain I'm forc'd to go, It breaks my heart that we should Sunder.

Chain'd to thy charms I cannot range, No beauty new my love shall hinder; Nor Time nor place shall ever change My vows, tho' we're oblig'd to Sunder.

The Image of thy graceful air And Beauties which invite our wonder; Thy lively wit, and prudence rare Shall still be present, Tho we Sunder.

Dear Nymph believe your Swain in this, You'll ne'er engage a heart that's kinder, Then feal a promise with a kiss Always to love me, tho we. Sunder.

Ye Gods! take care of my dear Lafs, That as I leave her I may find her, When that bleft time thall come to pafs, We'll meet again, and never Sunder.

1.5



